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GENERAL NEWS.

As oil well was struck near Parkersburg, West Virginia, Wednesday, which is pumping at the rate of 400 barrels of 28 degrees, oil per day. There is considera- puts the intended marriage of the Prinble excitement over the strike.

A Sr. Lucie river man, who is no hunter, talks of abandoning his place. The said to explain the warm advocacy of the deer lay waste his field, the alligators and bill by the Prince of Wales and his camounts take all his pigs and the coons | brothers, and possums decimate his poultry,

A vesser, from Pensacola dischaged a load of lumber at Boston, and in shaking out topsails to depart, a huge water-mocasin brought all the way from the Pensacda docks, fell to the deck.

JOSIAH T. WALL, Florida's colored ex-Congressman, now farming in Alachua county, will realize between \$7,000 and \$8,000 net from his vegetable crop this

Tue longest trestle in the world is now building across Lake Pontchartrain on the Northwestern railway. It will be 211 miles in length, and requires besides the piles 15,000,000 feet of lumber.

SCHSCRIPTIONS amounting to \$100,000 have been guaranteed in aid of the World's Padustrial and Cotton Centennial The total amount wanted is \$500,000.

shot up to a hundred feet in the last two

ARRANGEMENTS are being effected for

cton of the largest was obtained, and has changes of our temperature. been purchosed by the Smithsonian In-

THE managers of the "Associated Railways of the Virginias and Carolinas' gave notice that after the 1st of August, 1883, no piece of baggage weighing more than 250 pounds will be accepted for transportation as baggage, nor will it be transported in baggage-ears, but must be shipped by express or freight. All each person will be charged extra,

Ir is said that Mr. Tulane will appeal to the Louisiann Legislature, backed by the strong public sentiment of the State. sking that the property generously given by him to the cause of education in New Orleans be released from the burdens of taxation. He has just added property to his donation, which will increase the revenue of the prospective Tulane University \$200 a day, bringing the donation up to \$600,000.

In 1876 there were but twenty-four cotton-seed oil mills in the country. During the past season about 300,000 tons of seed were crushed, the product of all being estimated at over 350,000 barrels. As the product of seed for the year was 3,500,000 tons, it may readily be conjectured that the stock of raw material will allow a considerable expansion of oil production. About \$19,000,000 is already invested in the mills, which now form one of the important industries of the South.

A QUEER accident happened to a little girl in Atlanta, the other day. She was working with a sewing machine, and was running it at a good rate of speed when the driving-rod, which was made of wood, snapped in two, and one piece penetrated the fleshy part of her leg below the knee, tearing the flesh in a terrible manner. As soon as the broken rod entered the child's flesh the nanchine stopped, and in order to remove the wood the wheel of the machine had to be turned by hand.

Code ca, Ma Leeding of 35 per la MILLA Huller

namphis id, this

Pa.

A GENTLEMAN near Danville, Ga., discovered aswarm of bees in a tree about forty feet from the ground one day last week, and his son, quite a lad, climbed the tree to cut the limb and let the bees down, but unfortunately jarred the limb and the bees awarmed again, this time settling on his head, many of them stinging him wherever they could touch him. He told his father he would be forced to fall, but his father urged him to find his way to the trunk of the tree and get down. He did so, and brought the bees down on his head. He was stung in a fearful manner, and it was thought he ceuld not live.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A LAW of New Jersey, prohibiting the sale of cigarettes or tobacco in ony form to minors under sixteen years of age, has just gone into effect.

JUDGE SNELL, of Washington, says: quantity of 1,900 ounces of gold to the In the eyes of the law a bycicle is a

carriages equal rights in the streets and hichways, protected by the same laws, and their riders are amenable to the same toad laws governing the drivers of other

The bishops are so alarmed at the storm of criticism evoked by their oppo- stuff.

sition to the decessed wife's sister bill | that they are preparing to publish a reply in justification, explaining their motives. The royal family is much vexed at the failure of the measure which | And the big brown house was alive with fun cess Beatrice to her widowed brother-inlaw as far off as ever, that prefect being

THE printing of the results of the tenth ensus is well advanced, most of it being now in type. Nothing but the compendum, in two volumes, has yet been printed and distributed. So far 11,000 pages have been put in type. Volumes embracing the following subjects are in type: Population, manufactures, agriculture, public indebtedness, valuation, taxation, mining statistics, law, etc.; social statisties, fish and fisheries, fire and life insurance, cotton production, statistics of railroads, steamships, etc.; newpaper and periodical press, water power, steam pumps and pumping engines, statistics of quarry industry, meat production, p troleum, Alaska Fur Scal islands, etc.

A Louisianian writes: "The time will Exposition at New Orleans next year, soon come when, in our damp climate the floors of all the stores in New Orleans St. Acousting has a century plant and in other cities in the State will be which will bloom in a few days. It is built of strong, water-proof and indestrue about thirty-five feet high, and the stalk tible paper tiles. The dampness permeatupon which the flower will appear has ing our dwellings will be counteracted by paper material of a suitable character. All our city cars will be built of paper. The wheels of these will be made of continuing the Government work at Aran-paper. The rails of our street cars and sas Pass. It is estimated it will require even the crossfies, so liable to decay, will \$30,000 to complete the work to a twelve all be renewed in the course of time, and foot contour. The Government funds be replaced by paper material suitably will be expended during the present treated to remedy existing evils. Nearly all the furniture of our dwellings, so lin-A NUMBER of whales, one of them 70 ble to swell or shrink in our damp climate feet in length, went ashore recently near will be manufactured in an elegant and Jupiter inlet, Florida. They are a new artistic style by means of paper stock caspecies of sperm whale and a perfect skel. puble of resisting effectually the sudden

> V. Smalley, in his graphic and fully il-Instrated article on "Striking Oil:" "Nearly all the petroleum that goes into the world's commerce is produced in a should be built. district of country about a bundred and fifty miles long, with a varying breadth ping over a little on its northern edge into the State of New York. This region vielded, in 1881, 26,950,813 barrels, and in 1882, 31,398,750 barrels. A little petroleum is obtained in West Virginia, a little at various isolated points in Ohio, and a little in the Canadian province of Ontario. There is also a small field in Germany, a larger one, seantily developed, in Southern Russis, and one still larger, perhaps, in India. The total production of all the fields, outside of the region here described, is but a fraction in the general account, however, Furthermore, the oil of these minor fields, whether in America or the Old World, is of an inferior quality, and so long as the great Pennsylvania reserved holds out, can only suply a local demand in the vicinity of the wells."

Earth's Richest Gold Mine.

The property in the Transveal, South Africa, from which enormous quantities of gold-reaching in certain cases as much as 1,000 ounces to the ton-were likely to be taken, has been acquired by an English company, whose engineer and geologist, sent out to examine the pros-pects of the undertaking, have sent home most satisfactory reports on the subject.

"Two diggers," says one of them, "employing seven Kaffirs, had just cleaned up for the week seventy-three cunces of gold, and their means of workmost inefficient. It is by far the richest place I have ever seen, and the smount it will produce is something

One large reef has been discovered running through the property and traced at the surface for over two miles. A series of trenches, cut through it at the surface, prove the width to be from 2 feet to 18 feet. This reef is composed of quartz, strongly charged with iron, some of which, having been washed, has vielded very fair prospects of gold, suf-licient, as estimated, to produce from two ounces to three ounces to the ton. The engineer is of opinion that this reef, when developed to a depth of 50 feet to 100 feet, will prove of more value than the whole of the smaller veins at present

Some quartz reefs which have been already partially worked, give, according so the diggers, 200 ounces to the ton. This proportion, indeed, is what they admit having got from the quartz which they pick out in their sluicing. Besides the quartz there is a large quantity of alluvial soil, some of which is reported to contain the extraordinary quantity of an ounce and a half to the cubic yard. If these prospects are realized in practical working the Lydenburg Goldfields may claim to take rank among the richest in the world, even if the exceptional return ings on the "Lisbon" property have been proved to yield the unprecedented

According to the certificate of the as avers the average yield of thirty-eight samples, taken under the supervision of the late Gold Commissioner for the Transvaal under the British Government, is 481 ounces of gold and 1 ounces of silver to the ton of ore. The refuse, till recently thrown away by the miners on the spot, contains sufficient gold to pay a handsome profit on the working of the

THE CHILDREN WE KEEP.

The children kept coming, one by one, Till the boys were five and the girls were

From the basement floor to the old roof tree Like garden flowers the little ones grew, Nurtured and trained with the tenderest car-Varmed by love's sunshine, bathed in its dow.

They bloomed into beauty, like roses rare. And, leaning his head on his mother's breast, He said. "I am tired and cannot play : Let me sit awhile on your knee and rest." She cradled him close in her fond embrace,

song,
And rapturous love still lighted his face When his spirit had joined the heavening

She hushed him to sleep with her sweetes

Then the eldest girl, with her thoughtful eyes. Who stood where "the brook and the river

Stole softly sway hato Paradise Ere "the river" had reached her slender feet. While the father's eyes on the grave are bent, The mother looked upward beyond the skies

"Our treasures," she whispered, "were only Our darlings were angel's in earth's disguise.

The years flew by and the children began With longing to think of the world outside And as each, in his turn, became a man, The boys promily went from their father's

The girls were women so gentle and hair That lovers were speedy to woo and wis: ; And with orange blossoms in braided hair. The old home was left, newhome to being,

So, one by one, the children have gone-The boys were five, and the girls were three .

And the big brown beuse is gleony and lone, With but two old folks for its company. They talk to each other about the past, As they sit fourther in eventide,

And say, "All the children we kept at last, Are the boy and girl who in chil thood died.

The New Minister. BY SOPHIA SWETT.

Scraeg End suddenly decided that instead of occasional preaching by the Ponkapawket minister, it was entitled to a "stated supply." No longer would it go without "regular Gospel priv-ileges."

The relative importance of the of Adoniram Hewitt, whose father had fields of the world are succinctly stated been a deacon, was deputed to make as follows, in the July 'Century,' by E. application to the proper authorities in that denomination to which Scragg Enalmost universally belonged for a minis-ter to supply the Senagg End pulpit, or rather the school desk until a church

Adonisan Hewitt received an encouraging answer to his application. A very earnest and talented young preacher, baggage over 150 pounds in weight to of from one to twenty miles, lying main-lately graduated from a theological sem-

The minister was to board at Adoni ram Hewitt's, the Hewitts being well-to do beyond the majority of Secang Encongenial companions for a minister.

Adoniram Hewitt's house presented a holiday appearance on that summer when Lysander drove over to Ponkapawket station to bring back the

As night came on Lysander drove m -with only a girl beside him. What could be the reason that the minister had not come? The young lady was a stranger. She had probably come to visit somebody at Scragg End, and as there was nobody to meet her at the sta-tion, Lysander had brought her over. But he was helping her to slight at their own gate. The was walking up the path. Mrs. Hewitt adjusted her glasses, and satisfied herself that the face was unfamiliar. She was a grave and dignified young weman, with a self-possessed manner, but with a bright flush on her Why didn't Lysander come up face. Why didn't Lysander come up and introduce her, instead of attending

"I suppose you were expecting me, said the young lady, extending her hand in a friendly way. "I am the new min-ister-Miss Barton,"

As Mrs. Hewitt afterward declared 'you could have knocked me down with feather." And her overwhelming astonishment was so plainly shown that the new minister became very much em-

"Of course you know-certainly you ought to have been told that—that I was

a woman," she said,
"We didn't know. Why, we never
thought of such a thing. They didn't
say a word about it," exclaimed Mrs Hewitt, and in her astonishment an she utterly ignored the out-

stretched hand.

The young lady had a strong and resolute face, but Mrs. Hewitt suddenly became aware that the corners of her month were drooping, and there was a hurt as well as a weary look in her eyes, and all her motherly compassion was

"But it don't make any difference child-1 mean ma'am. I've no double you can preach as well as half the men. We know what is going on in the world. if we do live a good ways out of it; only there never did happen to be a woma preacher anywhere about here, so it took me by surprise. We believe in giving women a fair chance, here in Seragg End

I can tell you." 'I was afraid you might have object tions," said the young lady, a smile chas-ing the weariness out of her face.

Oh, we shall think everything of you I've no doubt-after a while. You don't know what it is to be without regular preaching as long as we have. Comright in and get rested, and have a cup of tea, for I expect you've had a hard

Before escorting her guest to her room Mrs. Hewitt managed to slip up-stairs and slyly abstract Lysander's new shaving set from the toilette table, where she had placed it for the convenience o

the new minister.

It is undemable that at the first receipt of the news a general dismay overspread Scragg End. The older people were disposed to consider that a trick had been played upon them, and were angry accordingly, some even going so far as to

wish to have Miss Barton told that her services could be dispersed with. But obody scemed willing to tell her, and there was a great curiosity to hear her

There were a few courageous spirits

Many complained of Miss Barton's youth, but acknowledged that they would not have objected on that score to a young man of twenty-six or twenty-seven, which was her age.

There were some who thought she was There were some who thought she was too handsome for a minister, and others her face with her hands.

who thought that since she was going to set herself up for everybody to look at, it was a pity that she was not handsomer: some who thought women ought not to preach at all, and others who thought ome women might be allowed to, but that Miss Barton was not of the right

It was facitly agreed that she should be given a hearing, but a woman minister as a stated supply was not what was

But in two Sundays Miss Barton conquered Seragg End, except a few of the most prejudiced, who would never own themselves conquered. She was so simple, so carriest, so sympaths tie. There were no long words, no far-teched analogies, such as Mr. Ericson used; there as no rattling of the dry bones of the-logy; she touched the chords that virated in their every-day life,

"She comes right home to you, that's fact," said Joshua King, "She's Scriptooral, too, and she makes as feelin' a prayer as ever I heard. I don't like to ore a woman in the pulpit, and I min't across to say I do, but she's edifyin', and

"I never went to meetin' before when I didu't have terrible hard work to keep from holdin', but somehow her talk is kind of plan and sensible, and keeps me said Luke Pettingill, who was cont to disturb the congregation by audible breathing.

People flocked to Seragg End from

far and near to hear the new minister, at

first with much the same euriosity that they would have shown to see a white elephant, but soon for the sake of the preaching. Nobody could quite explain Miss Barton's popularity. Perhaps old Mrs, Simmens came as near to the truth as anythody when she said "she wasn't my smarier flan anybody else, but semestry she seemed just like own folks.

Perkapayket was scandalized. It was disgrams to the whole town to have a oman preacher holding forth every Santy, and drawing such crowds-drawing half the congregation away from the Ponkapawket church, too! The descons

sep silence in the churches, Mr. Ericson was known to hold the but be feat been twice to hear Miss Bar-ten preach, when there were no services conscenterred with him about preach that sermon they found it impossible obtain any satisfaction; he was very olite, and he did not say that he would t, but "he smiling put the question

One day he surprised Miss Bacton by inviting her to an exchange of pulpits for the following Sunday; but that was harvest-time, and she had come to ragg End in June. Even Ponkapawet had become accustomed to the idea a woman preacher, if it did not ap-

He had found her sitting on the piazza on a warm afternoon is late September. She had a large basketful of stockings eside her, and was darning them dill ently. Some were her own, some were Roxy had gone away on a visit, and Mrs. Hewitt's hands were more than full. She soked as housewifely as if she had never

imed at any wider sphere.

The shadow of a smile flickered about r, Ericson's mouth as he observed her inployment. Although Miss Barton ked up only as much as politeness puired, she saw the smile, and it ought a flush to her check. Though e looked so strong and resolute, it was vident that Miss Barton was keenly

He sat down beside her, and immediely proffered his request, perhaps as

"Your people would be shocked. They loo't approve of me," said Miss Barton. And I shouldn't have the courage,' "I never suspected you of any want of ourage," said Mr. Ericson. "I am a dreadful soward. I don't

ink I fully realized it when I began. If had been sent anywhere but to Seragg and, I don't know what I should have Here they are humble-minded scople, without strong prejudices, and I o seem to have found the earts. But I am afmid I should never ere to enter another pulpit-certainly

t yours at Ponkapawket. "You would soon conquer there as you have conquered here," said Mr. Ericson. "I couldn't endure their unfriendly aze. I should display all my woman-shness. I should blush, I should tremle, I might faint. I should be a stumling-block to the women who are following in the same pathway. I don't mean to be that. My work in Seragg End suffices me, and I am so thankful

"I am sorry you feel so about Ponkapawket, because I have a proposition in my mind much more audacious than the that I made," said Mr. Ericson, Miss Barton raised her eyes inquir

ngly, and dropped them again instantly nder the minister's gaze.
"I thought we might unite the inder the mini burches." Mr. Ericson's voice trembled little, as if he were afraid. I don't see how it could be done."

id Miss Barton, frigidly. "Of course there is but one way," said Mr. Ericson, quietly, "I dared not ask you to be my wife without suggesting to on the fact that your work need not be

The girl rose to her feet. Lysander's stocking fell from her hand, and was blown away by the wind, unheeded. "I don't know what I be a done to deserve this this insult. I thought that at least

you respected me, and I thought my calling made me sacred from such -such

attacks altogether." "I am sorry that you should think it in insuit. I can hardly see how a man could give you a better proof of his rewho openly avowed that they saw no reason why a woman should not preach, and And as for your calling making you saered, we don't believe in the celibacy of the ekergy, you know," In spite of his evident mortification and distress, there was a sly twinkle in Mr. Ericson's eye as he said that,

"But I-I am a woman," said Miss

"The more reason why you should be married," said Mr. Ericson, calmly. "You need a protector." "I am perfectly sufficient for myselt. And I shall never care for mybody—

anything—but my work,"
Mr. Ericson arose, "I am sorry to have troubled you," he said gently, "I love you, and I have never known wha it was to love a woman before; that is

all my exense. Miss Barton watched him as he went down the road, with the yellow leaves falling upon him. She observed, as she head was set upon his broad shoulders, what a manly grace there was about his strong, well-knit figure.

"But he has no business to love me, she said, drawing her brows into a tight

Then suddenly she remembered Lysander's stocking, and went down in the grass to look fer it. It had blown over the fence into the field. She stretched her arm between the data and drew it she saw his figure in silhouette against the sky. He started to come toward the ouse, and she waited for him-waited until a sudden thought sent a flame of

color over her face.

"It can't be—" she said, half alcud, inquiringly. "I will keep that out of my life. I won't be a failure! I won't be !" And she rushed up to her room

and locked herself in. She came down as calm and grave as ever when the tea-bell rang, and after ten she and Lysauder read their daily quantity of Greek, for Lysander was pursuing his studies with renewed avidity since he had a companion to help him, and had not yet given up his longcherished hope of studying for the ministry, though there seemed no prospect of his being able to leave the back. As she did so she cought sight of And she knew just how felks felt without Lysander. He was gathering squashes and pumpkins on the little south hill; When she was not writing her sermons, she was visiting the sick and the poor. and making, or suggesting and inducing others to make, improvements, sanitary and moral as well as religious.

"She was as practical and efficient as requested Mr. Erieson as preach a ser-men from the text: "Let your women said; and old Jeremy Grimes, who had wished to tell her when she came that

After that day Miss Barton devoted herself more zealously than ever to her work. She darned no more stockings, they didn't want a woman preacher, said. They couldn't have had such women n St. Paul's time, or he never would mye written what he did.

But Mrs. Hewitt had a grievance, Miss Parton didn't seem to make herelf one of the family as she used to. the was short up in her own room aysunder didn't seem to get along to ther as they used to. She never came to the kitchen and wanted to help nake cake now, or sat with them around the fire in the evening while Lysander read aloud. She "didn't seem to have anything against them, but she wasn't free and sociable any more."

Lysander was teaching school this inter, and attending to the farm work his leisure time. His habit of study og with Miss Barton had gradually died To his mother's persistent questionings Lysander replied that neither of them had any time for it now.

Mrs. Hewitt could not make it out "Pa," who prided himself upon being long-headed, hinted that he could, but he would not say outright what he thought, and his wife regarded hints

with lofty scorn.
One afternoon, after school-hours, Lyander went down to the woods back of the house to superintend the operations of some more who were cutting timber. Just at doss Miss Barton, coming home from a visit to a sick parishioner, encountered four men carrying on an improvised stretcher Lysander's apparently fifeless body. He was lying white and rigid, and there were searlet spots upon the snow all the way that he had come, Down on her knees in the snow fell Miss Barton, and threw her arms around

"Oh, my love! my love! have you gone so far away that you cannot hear me say I do love you?" she cried. "I was cold and hard because I thought it was my duty, but if you could only come

And then they had to raise Miss Barton, and carry her into the house, for she had fainted.

"That's just what I could have told you a good while ago if I had had a mind to," said "Pa," as he rehearsed the scene to his wife, an hour afterward, "She's a terrible sight like a woman if she is a minister. And Lysander-well, I calculate he won't complain of having his foot cut, if it does lay him up for a while. I can't say whether she'll let him do the preaching, or whether they'll both do it, but you'll see them married

before summer."
"I don't want anybody to think it's because I'm a woman," said Miss Barton, because I'm a woman," said Miss Barton, rather inconsequently, when Lysander rather inconsequently, when Lysander reprobation). "He went and died—and reprobation in the work of the shilling the said of the said of the shilling the said of the said mother's arms. "But I didn't seem able to help it. And Lysander says I needn't give up my work.

A PERSONAL MATTER.—The sale of Prince Napoleon's chateau at Prangina, France, is alleged to be due to the neighborhood having become the head centre of socialism. It is explained that it is not pleasant for the Prince when taking a rural walk to find himself face to face with a men or woman who openly de-clares that "the time has come for the slaughter of all princes and bourgeois, for when the logs are fattened then is the time to kill them."

THE BAD SHILLING.

AN TRISH SKRTCH.

My brother left Oxfordshire and settled in a milder climate. During his sojourn there a vague report eached him that had money had been passed on Moore, one of his tenants, and he had made the district ring.

When after seven years my brother returned to his native woods, he looked on Scott's Farm, and there was Moore, e only familiar face about, which did not seem a day older. After other friendly inquiries my brother said; "But how about the bad money that

was passed on you? Tell me all about

"That I wool," said Moore, delighted find a good listener to a grievance which to him was ever new, though the circumstance was five years old. "I was at dung-cart most of that day, and hen I washed, and tried to get a minute to milk the cow; but bless your heart, they never will let me milk her afore It's Moore here, and Moore there, from half a dozen of 'em; and Mr. Moore here, and Mr. Moore there, from the one or two as have learned manners. parts; and between 'em they allus contrive to keep me from my own cow till dusk. Well, sir, I had got leave to milk her, hurry-seurcy as usual, and night coming on, when a man I had sold a fat bog to came into the yard to pay.

Wait a minute, says I. But no, he was like the rest, couldn't let me milk her in peace; wanted to settle and drive the bacon home. So I took my head out o' the cow, and I went to him without so much as letting my smock down, and he gave me the money, £6 17s. I ook the gold in one hand so, and the

ilver in t'other hand so, and I went across the yard to the house, and I asked the missus to get a light, and then I told the money before her, six savereigns and seventeen shillings, and left her to scratch him a receipt, while I went back to my cow, and I thought to milk her in peace at last. But before I had drained her as should be, out comes my missus, and screams fit to wake the dead; 'George! George!' 'I be coming,' says I; so I up with the milk pail and goes to her. 'Whose cat's dead now?' says I, 'for

'Come in, come in, says she, George, wheever is that man? He have aid us a bad shilling; look at that." Well, we tried that there shilling on the able first, and then on the hearth; 'twas ad; couldn't be wus. 'Run after him,' ays she; 'run this moment,' 'Lard,' ays I, 'they be half-way to Wallingrd by this time. Here, give me a scrap paper. I'll carry it about in my fob goes to all the markets; he will change on may be sure.

"Well, the very next Friday as ever as I met him at Wallingford market, alls out the paper, shows him the shiltells him it warn't good. it and agreed with me, 'Then change if you please, says I. 'What for?' more nor you do, 'But,' says I orice of hog was six seventeen, and you ly paid six sixteen in money." did, says he. I gave you six seven-No, ye didn't. 'Yes, I did. No, ye didn't; you gave me six sixteen, 'No, ye dain it, you gave me six sixteen, and this. Now, my man,' says I, 'act honest and pay me t'other shilling.' No he wouldn't. There was a crowd by this time, so I said, 'Look here, gentlemen, sold this man a hog, and he gave me his in part pay, which it ain't a real hilling, and mine was a genuine hog; to they all said it warn't a shilling at all. When the man heard that he was for lipping off, but I stepped after him, with half the market at my heels, 'Will you pay me my shilling? 'I don't owe you no shilling,' says he 'You do,' says I; 'and pay me my shilling you shall.' 'I won't.' 'You shall; I'll pison

your life else." "Next time of asking, as the saying is, was Reading market. Catches him cheapening a calf. Takes out shilling. 'Now,' says I, 'here's your bad shilling as you gave me for my hog-which it is a warning to honest tolk with calves to ell, 'says I. 'Be you going to change it?' No. I bain't. You shall, then, says I. 'Time will how, says he, and bid me good-day, conical. I let him get a little way, and then I stepped after him. 'Hy, stop that gentleman, I halloed. 'He have given me a bad shilling.' You might pear me all over the market. Then he threatened defamation or summat: I didn't keer; I bawled him out o' Reading market that afternoon,

"Met him at Henley next; commenced operations-took out the shilling. He cressed over directly, I after 'un, and

held out the shilling. 'Tain't no use, ays I. 'You shan't do no business in his here county till you have changed this here shilling. Come, my man, tis only a shilling; what is all this here to lo about a shilling?' says I; 'act honest and give me my shilling, and take this bere keepsake back.' 'I won't, says he.
'You won't, says I; 'then I'll hunt you
out of every market in England. I'll hunt ve into the wilderness and the hocean wave.

"He got very sick of me in a year or two's marketing, I can tell you; for I never missed a market now, because of the shilling. He had to give up trade and go home whenever he saw my shilling and me a-coming."
"And so you tired bim out?"
"That I did."

"And got your shilling ?"

wheezy, consumptive-looking specimen of a man, are you?" said one girl to another. "I really don't see what you can see in him to love." "Mary," said her friend, "Mary, your father is a small man, isn't he?" "Yes," was the reply; "what of that?" "Nothing, except that if he wasn't small it would be doubtful if your mother would be the boss. I'm going to marry that small man because I'm fond of having myown way and won't accept any risks."

CIRCUMLOCUTION in love: Young Pease was "sweet" on Clara, but he didn't have the courage to tell his love man-fashion, so he went to work in a roundabout way. "Do you know, Miss Pink," he said, "Do you know, Miss Pink," he said, "Do you know, Miss Pink," he said, "Posso?" demanded Clara. "Oh," Mr. Pease?" demanded Clara. "Oh," replied Pease, "I judge him by myself." "You judge him by yourself, do you?" said Clara; "well, then, please judge him only when you are by yourself." "So you are going to marry that small

AGAIN OVER ALAMO.

The Scene of the Struggle of a Heroic Band Against Overwhelming Odds.

A dispatch from San Antonio says that the flag of Texas is flying over Fort Alamo, the property of which it forms a part having been annexed to the State by the Catholic bishop after purchase. Al-amo is known as the Thermopyles of America, from the heroic defense of the fort made in 1836 by a small body of Texans against a force of Mexicans fully

thirty times their number. Fort Alamo was an oblong structure f about an acre in extent, on the left bank of the San Antonio River, near the town of San Antonio. The fortifications of San Antonio had been recently dismantled by Honston when (February 23, 1836) the Mexicans under Santa Anna beleagured the Alamo, into which Travis withdrew with 140 Texans, while the Mexicans, 4,000 strong, occupied the town and bembarded the fortress from batteries on both sides of the river. Not one man was hurt by the shelling, howver, and the garrison picked off the Mexicans with their unerring rifles, or when they ventured to charge the wall repulsed them with disastrous loss, Travis was re-inforced by thirty-two men, who forced their way through the Mexican lines, but the garrison was too feeble to take the initiative, and though it never abated its spirit, hard work and ceaseless watching so told on its feeble numbers that by the 6th the Texan cause was desperate. Without provisions and with but a scanty supply of ammunition, the garrison yet made a gallant stand against the overwhelming force which

ssailed it at daybreak from every side, Twice repulsed with great loss, the Mexicans at last made good their attack, aut it was only when the defenders of the Alamo numbered six men and their un-loaded rifles were shattered clubs in their These, including Crockett, surrendered to Castrillion, upon a promise of protection, but being taken before Santa Anna they were ordered to be hewn down. Crockett fell, mangled by a score of swords; the wounded Bowie was dragged from his bed and butchered, though not until he had shot several of his murderers, and Evans was slain just as he attempted to blow up the magazine. The bodies of the Texans, horribly muilated, were piled up in the centre of the fort and burned, a negro, a woman and a child, alone being spared. On the 21st of April, however, the dead of the Alamo were bloodily avenged. It was 1 o'clock in the afternoon and the

Mexicans, confident in their numbers, were enjoying their siests on the field of San Jacinto, where Houston, forming his little force in line under cover of the forest, advanced upon their works. At 200 yards the hastily mustered Mexicans red upon the approaching Texans, who received the volley in grim silence; then, with the shout. "Remember the Alamo!" burst upon them. In instanned by the relentless victors. Hou est eight men killed and twenty-five counded; the Mexicans, 680 killed, 208 ounded and 730 prisoners. In the atck upon the Alamo they had already st 1,600 men. Its defenders had been

venged. LOST THEIR LIVES.

The Story of Two Young Men Who were

A curious mobbing story is that which omes from Devil's Lake, in north-astern Dakota. About half a mile from the town of Creel City there, which is com-posed of half a dozen houses, was a quarter section of land located upon by man named Beil. The vicinity has never been regularly surveyed, the occupancy was but little more than nominal, as often happens, and two brothers named Ford, in Bell's absence took possession, built a second shanty and began living there. One night recently Bell went to the place, found the intruders, and ordered them off. They refused to go, whereupon Bell roused the people of Creel City with the report that his claim. was being "jumped," and returned with 12 other men to drive the Fords out, Just how the proceedings began is not very clear, but there appears to have been some firing on both sides, and at the close both the Fords were killed. One report says that a member of the attacking party was wounded in the arm, but that is not certain, and none were killed. The plain truth of the case is that a party of men in the vicinity de-liberately attacked and murdered two men for "jumping a claim," and the part of the business most comprehensible to eastern people is the fact that the outrage was justified by the community. An inquest was held, it is said that every one of the 13 testified, and nobody conperned hesitates about admitting the general facts as stated, but the verdict was simply that the Fords were shot by samply that the Fords were shot by some unknown persons; no arrests were made, and the killing is regarded upon all hands as a rough but necessary application of justice. And yet the community is quite up to the average of those on the western frontier, and its sentiment in this matter is merely the one common under all similar circumstances. Precisely as horse-stealing is reckened worse than murder on the plains, claimjumping is considered the greatest of all crimes in places like this, open to all, there is no immediate way of getting legal title, and an unwritten law has grown up that he who first takes a tract of 160 acres shall hold it, and death is the penalty for its violation. The Ford boys were new to the frontier and seem not to have known the risk they ran. They were nephews of Congress-man Farwell, of Chicago, and there is some talk that he may try to bring their murderers to punishment, but that

would be no easy matter.